THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

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MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

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SELECTED TALES.

From the Phila. Sat. Ev. Post,

FORT GRISWOLD.

A Tale of the American Revolution.

BY JOSEPH BOUGHTON, ESQ.

CHAPTER II.

(*Continued*)

'Zounds, gentleman!' at length exclaimed Sir Henry, 'what's all this? Wilton, leave us, and retire to your duty Is this a time for quarrel? No answer sir but go immediately.'

Wilton obeyed and left the apartment.

'That boy has always hated me General Clinton,' said Arnold, and I have borne his insult too long already. When I return from the expedition with the command of which you have to night honored me, I'll have a reckoning with the youngster.'

'Nay, General Arnold, said Sir Henry, think no more about it—but set about preparations for your expedition, as soon as possible.

Arnold, with the rest of the officers, then left the apartment, leaving Sir Henry alone—and soon afterward Wilton entered the room.

'You have done mighty well,' said the General to Wilton, 'thus publicly to insult Arnold. You are to blame, Wilton, I must charge you again not to repeat it.'

'I crave your pardon. Sir Henry, if I have offended you—but I cannot brook the presence, even, of that arch villain. Valiant though he is, his ravages, and his relentless conduct, since his treason, so far from benefitting the British cause, have had the effect to rouse to the utmost the indignation and the vengeance of the revolutionists. Besides; when I think of my kinsman, Major Andre, whom you loved so well, Sir Henry, and reflect that it was through the traitor's overtures of this Arnold that he was persuaded against the dictates of his noble nature, to embark in the plot which cost him his life, I sometimes wonder that I have forebore so much already towards him.'

Deep indeed had been the attachment of Sir Henry Clinton to Major Andre—and the language of Wilton brought up a tear in the eye of his commander, to the memory of that ill fated officer. Sir Henry made no reply—and Wilton again retired.

CHAPTER III.

Preparations were now busily made for the contemplated expedition, and within a few days, Arnold had fitted out ships on which he embarked four thousand troops. His route lay up the East River, and thence along the Sound to his destination. Among the officers under his command, was one who had accompanied Arnold in his Virginia expedition, one Major Canfield, a brutal and ferocious wretch, whose conduct showed him to be totally devoid of a single spark of feeling or humanity. Like his superior, he was also a traitor—having sold himself to the British at the commencement of the war. On the evening of the first day's sail, Arnold called him to his cabin in the ship, for the purpose of giving instructions relating to the business of their mission. A map lay on the table, on which was drawn New London, the river, and the adjacent locations and defences.

'Here,' said Arnold, pointing on the map, 'you will perceive that the entrance to the port of New London is guarded by forts Trumbull and Griswold. The former is but poorly garrisoned, and will probably, yield at the first onset—but not so the latter. It is better manned, and I have received information that they are prepared for considerable resistance.—My orders to you are, if the garrison do not immediately surrender, to show not quarter. At any rate, I care not what is done to the commander, Colonel Ledyard, whom I have reasons for hating and mean he shall feel my vengeance.'

'Your orders shall be fulfilled to the utmost,' said Canfield, 'so far as is possible to execute them.'

'I have another matter to speak with you about, Canfield. You know Col. Wilton?'

'I have some acquaintance with him—but he's so d—d virtuous in his sentiments, that I have had but little to say with him recently.'

'He's an insolent and pulling upstart, Canfield—and for one, I should like to see him humbled. *He* hates me—and has, on more than one occasion, publicly insulted me. The only reason I have not retaliated on him, is on account of the interference of General Clinton, who loves the youngster.'

'Sir Henry's interference wouldn't deter me from chastising his portege if he had insulted me,' gruffly replied Canfield.

'You and I are differently situated. For certain reasons, I dare not offend Sir Henry. I need not explain those reasons—you know them already. But now, to test your indifference to the Commander. let me assure you that I have heard Wilton, on several occasions, denounce you as a villain.'

'*He* will give me satisfaction, then, or he dies for it!' thundered Canfield.

'Keep good your determination—and on our return, I hope to witness your meeting with the young cock-sparrow.'

The officers in command of forts Trumbull and Griswold, had received intelligence of the approach of Arnold—but had been deceived as to the strength of the force which he was bringing with him, supposing it to be small, believing that General Clinton could not with safety, spare a large number of soldiers for such an expedition. They therefore had determined upon active resistance. Fort Griswold was garrisoned with seven hundred men, while Fort Trumbull, on the opposite side of the river, had but three hundred. Colonel Ledyard, whose residence was on a beautiful eminence that bordered upon the Thames, situated upon its western shore, deeming that it would be unsafe for his family, which consisted of Mary Edmons, his two children and housekeeper. himself being a widower, to remain in Fort Griswold, where he might escape harm, even in case of attack, and if compelled to surrender, he believed the chivalry of British officers sufficient guaranty for their protection.

Early on the morning of the third day after embarkation, Arnold arrived with his soldiers at the mouth of the Thames. The attack was commenced, without delay upon Fort Trumbull, the garrison of which, seeing the odds they had to contend with, fled, as many as could escape the fire of the British, across the river to Fort Griswold.

The roar of the British musketry echoed up the valley, and fell upon the ears of Mary and De Hotman, who were standing together in the apartment where she had been placed. Tears stood in the eyes of the devoted girl, and holding De Hotman's hand in both of her's, she clung to it, as if to detain him in his purpose of leaving.

'Nay, Mary, but I must begone,' said he. 'Within a quarter of an hour we shall be attacked, and I must to my post. Little did I suppose, Mary, when I first put on this sash, which you gave me, and gave you my promise that 'your soldier would die to protect and save you,' that I should so soon be called upon to redeem that vow. That time has now come, my loved one, and I must hasten to discharge it.'

'Do not go yet, William,' implored Mary. 'I fear we shall never meet again!'

'Lieutenant De Hotman!' shouted without the voice of his commander, Colonel Ledyard.

Hark! I am called, Mary! I too, fear it is true we shall never more meet. But you will live, Mary, and will ever kindly remember your William. Take now his last embrace.'

'Nay, do not, do not leave me William!' and she clung to him with greater energy.

'De Hotman!' again impatiently shouted his commander, 'for God's sake to your post—the British are just upon us!'

'Release me, for the love of Heaven, Mary!' exclaimed De Hotman, as with force he extricated himself from her grasp. She fainted and sank upon his shoulder.

'O God! how it wrings my heart to leave thee thus my beautiful one!' and taking her in his arms and bore her to a settee—imprinted one hasty kiss upon her pale lips, and then grasping his sword, hurried from the apartment.

At the instant he had regained his post, a shot from the cannon struck the side of the fortress. Onward came the foe—and now could be seen that their number was quadruple that of the Americans. All chance of successful resistance now seemed doubtful—but they were determined that the taking of the fort should cost their enemies dear.—And dearly, indeed, did that day's attack cost the British troops. For a time the cool and steady fire of the garrison not only baffled their stoutest onsets, but piled the ground with their slain officers and soldiers. The battle thus raged from morning until three o'clock in the afternoon, when Canfield so arranged his artillery, that its shot proved too strong for the walls of the fort. A breach was thus made, against an entrance of which the spent energies and the small number of the garrison were unable to guard. Canfield at the head of a strong band of musketeers, advanced, receiving the fire of the soldiers of the garrison, which he returned with deadly execution, and then with fixed bayonets marched steadily through the breach into the fort. Colonel Ledyard ordered the firing to stop on the part of his soldiers, and for a moment there was a cessation of the fight.

'Who commands this fort?' demanded Canfield, looking around.

'I did,' replied the amiable Colonel Ledyard, 'but you do now'—added he, presenting his sword to Canfield.

The latter took it, cooly examined it for an instant, and then pointed it toward the defenceless Ledyard, furiously thrust him through the body?

For a moment the soldiers of the garrison stood mute with consternation and horror—De Hotman alone had drawn his sword.

'Upon them!' shouted Canfield, 'down with the rebels to the dust! spare not a single man!

'Charge, then, for your lives, my men!' said De Hotman, 'let us sell them dearly!'

A furious and bloody slaughter was now commenced by the assailants upon the soldiers of the garrison. De Hotman had already five times slain his man, when Canfield himself attacked him sword in hand. A single stroke shivered the blade of Canfield to atoms—onward rushed the now desperate De Hotman, mowing his way through a file of soldiers, that guarded the breach, to prevent escape. *He* reached the entrance, followed by many of his companions, some of whom, gaining the open air, made their escape. As soon as he had emerged from the fort, a pistol ball struck his sword arm, and immediately two soldiers ran him through with their bayonets. De Hotman sank upon the earth.—and then were heard the death-shrieks of the now unresisting few who had remained in the fort.

The work of slaughter was now ended, and at that instant, Arnold rode up to the fort. Canfield, who came out to meet him. said—

'Shall we garrison the fort with our own men, General?'

'No!' replied Arnold, 'we want all our men. Heavens!' continued he, looking over the slain, 'what a resistance, the dogs have made! this day's business has cost us much blood No, don't garrison the fort, but blow it into the air! and in the meantime, on the New London! Burn, pillage, and destroy.'

The troops now commenced their march toward the town. While they were arranging themselves in marching order, a line of powder was laid from the magazine of the fort, for a considerable distance, the design of Canfield being to light the train, and thus bring the fort into the air, as soon as the British forces had advanced sufficiently far as to be out of danger from the explosion. This being done, they dashed on to the town, leaving in the rear those who were commissioned to fire the train.

De Hotman was lying upon the ground a short distance from the fort, and within a few yards of the train of powder. Notwithstanding his bleeding condition, he perceived the attempt that was thus being made to destroy the fort. With difficulty he crawled to where the train was laid. He reached it, and sank his bleeding body upon it. Streams of blood gushed forth from his wounds, and completely saturated the powder upon which he lay.

'Thou art still unharmed, Mary,' he said, 'and I will yet save thee—yes, with my ebbing life's blood will I frustrate the attempt to destroy the fort and thee. Perchance there are also some wounded companions there, whom I shall also save.' He looked feebly up, and saw the air was filled with sparks and smoke, that issued from the burning houses of New London.

'Ah, then!' exclaimed he, 'the sacrifice has begun—and the tiger will be gorged.'

Just then a hissing sound was heard, and the ignited train came fiercely flashing onward like a fiery snake. It stopped at his feet.

'She is saved—she is saved!' he shouted aloud, 'Mary, I have yet redeemed my promise.'

A smile of exultation overspread his pallid features—and the brave young soldier closed his eyes forever. Thus died William De Hotman, in an act of frantic heroism and fidelity, than which the world's history has never shown a nobler instance.

Mary was aroused from the swoon in which De Hotman left her, by the first roar of the British artillery. Such had been the haste in which the soldiers of Canfield had been called away, after they had completed the massacre, that no one had attempted to enter her apartment. Leaning now upon the housekeeper's arm, she opened the door, and entered the body of the fort. It was strewn with the bodies of the slaughtered garrison—all of whom were dead, with the exception of seven individuals, who were only wounded. Among the latter, Mary found her cousin, Ensign Leslie, a youth of eighteen, whose only hurt consisted of a bruise upon the head, occasioned by being thrust against the wall during the melee. Joined now by him, they sought for the bodies of Ledyard and *De* Hotman. The former they found, upon the spot where he had been so cruelly murdered—but they sought in vain for De Hotman, within the walls. A hope shot across the bosom of Mary that he had escaped—but that hope was of short duration. Passing out of the fort with Leslie, the eye of Mary soon rested upon the form of her fallen lover. The smile that animated his features as he expired, rested upon them even in death, and the sash, which the hand of Mary had woven for him, lay clasped to his bosom. A train of of powder was seen extending to the magazine from the spot upon which he lay, and the blackened trail beyond him, was also distinctly visible. Instantly the maiden comprehended the devotion of the dying De Hotman, and that it was to his expiring effort that she owed her life. The sense of it overpowered her, and her tears flowed warm and fast upon his clay cold face.

Some of the fugitive garrison who had escaped, seeing the fort abandoned by the enemy, now returned to look after their wounded comrades. By their assistance and that of Leslie, Mary had the bodies of her uncle and De Hotman removed to the residence of the former, which had been undisturbed, and also the seven wounded soldiers. All of the latter, under the care of Leslie and the house-keeper, ultimately recovered from their wounds.

The sun was sinking its bright rotundity deep into the bosom of the Sound, the low dash of whose waves was heard through the solemn stillness that reigned around—when the bodies of De Hotman and Ledyard were consigned to the earth, and Mary's tears fell thick and fast upon the sod that covered them.

[*To be continued.*]

WASHINGTON CITY

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1841.

CLERKS IN THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

(*Concluded*)

Dr. *N. C. Towle.* Dr. T. has been in the department some time. He is young looking, and of average height and size, rather stout. with a Grecian face, of the middling shade, and well cast features—a gay, open countenance, and very fascinating in his manners. Dr. *T.* is a portraint painter.

We make this hasty sketch of Dr. T. merely from memory, as the notes we took of him were mislaid. We looked for him last Saturday, but he was absent. He is a native of N. H.

Mr. *Nicholas Halter.* Mr. M. is of middle age, rather tall, with a straight, erect figure, and finely turned limbs. His face is Grecian, with pale, thin features, and a remarkably deep, intellectual forehead. His eye is a clear blue, large and penetrating, set off with a fine arched brow. His countenance is staid and intelligent, and has every mark of genius and intellect. He is said to be a man of science, and very useful in the department. He is a native of Switzerland.

Mr. *John Smith* The veritable John Smith himself! neither dead nor in the penitentiary, but quietly standing at his desk in the post office writing, and looks as mild and innocent as "a May morning." Mr. S. once of the Baltimore [Md.] Post Office, is a middle aged man—tall and stately, with a neatly turned figure, and an appearance and manners of having seen better days. His face is oval, and rather full, handsome features, a high, deep forehead, a steady, blue eye, and a mild, contemplative countenance. He is easy and affable in his manners.

We knew this gentleman in years past, in the Baltimore [Md] Post Office, and found him kind and accommodating.

And who else do you think? Neither more nor less than our old croney, Col. *Skinner*, formerly postmaster at Baltimore and editor of the Turf Register, an interesting paper. Mr. S. met us with his usual bland smile, and looks as young and pleasant as ever. He is now one of the principle clerks of the Postmaster General's Bureau. Success to him. He will no doubt be faithful to his trust.

We met with several old acquaintances in the department, whom we had not seen in some years. These are Messrs *Duncanson, Dundass, Middleton, Marr, Wheat* and Dr. *Powell*, [a late appointment.] Those are still clerks in the department, and are all sober, industrious, worthy men, and we trust for the sake of the government, they will be retained.

There are perhaps, 90 or 100 clerks besides, many of whom we never saw—[they generally keep out of our way,] and some of those known to us formerly, are dangerous men, and unworthy of trust. Those, and some few in the *City Post Office*, ought to have gone out with the administration, for whom they were no more than party tools, and succeeded in subverting the original design of the department, by turning it into a fraudulent engine of corruption, in withholding information from the people, and circulating their own party papers, and party plans, to the great injury of free elections from Maine to Louisiana, and with such secresy as to escape detection.

This department, it is well known, was by far the most powerful engine of the office-holder government—for it was none other, and after the people became thoroughly aware of its dangerous tendency, and adopted other means of obtaining information, they succeeded in removing the administration. But if those tools are suffered to remain in the department, their party will soon return to power—see what they are now doing.

We trust the representatives of the people will attend to this matter at an early day after the meeting of Congress.

We are sorry, however, that Mr. E. *Dow* was removed from the General Post Office, for though a strong party man, he was an honest, high minded man, so far as we know.

Our old friend, *W. W. Cox*, Auditor Whittlesey's Messenger. We were pleased to find him in his old quarters—there are few better men in the government, or more worthy of respect. Mr. Sibley, the Messenger in the Postmaster General's rooms, a stranger to us—seems to be another amiable man, and we trust will be true to his country.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Besides the Secretary; Mr. *Forward*, whom we have already mentioned, the *Attorney General*, has his Bureau in the Treasury building.

The present incumbent is Mr. Hugh S. Legare, of South Carolina. Mr. L. appears to be in the full vigor of life, with a stout person, of common height, as he appeared seated at his desk. His visage and countenance strikes you at first sight From the prominent outlines of his head and face, you would take him to be a foreigner. He has none of those feminine traits peculiar to men of this country.

There is a fine symmetry in the features of the face, which is of an oval shape, with a high, square, intellectual forehead—a strongly marked brow, and a large penetrating eye, full of life and vigor—of a dark blue. His countenance is one of those, which once seen, cannot easily be forgotten—imparting impressions of dignity and grandeur, which inspires both awe and admiration at the same time—while his sussive smile, and polished manners, has an indescribable charm. Such is a faint outline of Mr. L. said to be one of the finest orators, and finished scholars of the present time.

NEW CLERKS IN THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

There appears to have been very few removals in this department. We found but two new clerks, Messrs. Wilson and Thomas. There are, however, so many ins and outs, and so many ups and downs in the building, and being such an extensive affair, that it is like looking for a needle in a haystack to find those you wish to see.

Wm. *Duane Wilson*. Esq. Mr. W. is quite a young man, with a tall, handsome person, and very pleasing manners. His face is oval, of the medium shade, with a deep, smooth forehead—a full, brilliant blue eye, and prominent arched brow. His countenance is mild and studious, and indicates an improved mind. He is very affable and genteel, and comes from Ohio—the son of Col. Wilson, of Steubenville, formerly editor of a very popular paper.

Mr. *Frederic Wm. Thomas.* Mr. T. is likewise a young man, but rather care worn, and has the misfortune to be lame. He is rather under common height, and with a light figure. His face is round and roseate, with features of uncommon beauty, which are no little enhanced by a most interesting black eye, of much sweetness and expression—and his countenance for innocence and benignity, has no rival. His manners are artless and winning—a true copy of nature. Mr. T. is a native of Maryland—at least we met with him in Baltimore several years since. when he was quite a youth.

We were much pleased to meet with those young gentlemen, having known them when mere boys.

Jonathan Guest, Esq. Mr. G. it appears has been a "guest" at the treasury table some time, and from his portly figure, and clear healthy complexion, we presume his bill of fare has been something more than shin-plasters. He is in the full prime of life—little over thirty, we should say, and six feet or near it, in height. He makes a fine appearance, and has a graceful, showy figure. His face is round, full and fair, with remarkably handsome features. His eye is a light sky blue, large and mild as zephers, and his countenance is open and manly, with friendly, plain, Pennsylvania manners, from which State he hails.

Amongst the new comers, we met with a young man of very prepossessing appearance from South Carolina, probably attached to the Bureau of the Attorney General. He is a good stout figure, of common height, with a round, handsome, fair, full face—blue eye, and of very pleasing manners—name unknown.

But of all the strangers, we were most pleased with a young man of the name of *Compton*, who is deaf and dumb. He is quite a youth, with very handsome features, a sparkling hazel eye, and remarkably intelligent countenance, while his manners have all the ease and affability of a courtier. He writes a beautiful hand, and gave his name as a sample of his writing, but unfortunately it was lost on our way home.

It was a praiseworthy act in those who placed this young man in a place suited to his capacity and physical powers—as he is too delicate to do hard labor.

We find the name of J. T. *Reed* in our notes, but every thing definitely of him which was made in pencil marks, has become illegible. We shall see him again.

There is nothing to be met with in these iron times more reviving than the meeting with old friends. We had this pleasure last Saturday, in the persons of Messrs. *McGinnis* and *Redman*, [in the Secretary's Office,] Pennsylvanians, whom we had not seen for a long time. Also Messrs. Smith and Brooks [in the *Treasury* Office.] We are much gratified to find those amiable men, and trustworthy servants of the people, still in the government.

MARYLAND ELECTION.

So it appears *Hon.* Wm. Cost Johnson has lost his election. We said he would never have any good luck, because he did not pay for his paper. Now Col. Thomas, the successful candidate for Governor, always paid us up like a prince. Mind that hereafter.

FROM THE [NEW ORLEANS] PICAYUNE

☞ We have a great deal of respect for Anne Royall, in a general way, and should like to know therefore what she means by the following paragraph. Is it possible that by the latter alternative, so darkly hinted at, she means to—we dare not name it. What do you mean, Anne?

☞ VETO II. ☜

'The President returned the 2d 'Fiscal Bill' Thursday. Our paper being then half worked off, we stopped the press to announce it.

There are yet two chances left—one is a speedy convention of the U. S.—We dare not name the other.'

While we acknowledge our obligations to the editor, for respect, even "in a general way," we hasten with pleasure to relieve his doubts, by an explanation of the subject referred to above.

The Pic. gentleman has seen, that we stopped the press to announce Veto II. Acquainted as the editor is with making room for imperative paragraphs—knows that a portion of the matter in press has to be withdrawn from the form to make room for the new comer. But in the case referred to, the portion taken out was too limited by a word or two, and being hurried at the time to meet the mail, we crossed out a word or two, and resumed the press, concluding to be more explicit in our next paper, and accordingly did so.

The last sentence ought to have read thus: "There are yet two chances left for the people, viz: one is a speedy convention of the people of the U. S to expunge King Veto—the latter may easily be guessed, and may be resolved into the following, viz: that the people of the United States will never bow the knee to King Veto nor any other King, without resistance!

Since we have taken the pains to oblige the editor, we ask him in our turn, what he means by saying "Mrs. Royall gave ☞ a *fancy* ☜ portrait of a western member of Congress who enclosed her some money."

RICHMOND STAR.

The editor has bestowed upon us such high wrought praise, that it requires all our philosophy to keep down our vanity—and the best of it is, it comes from the heart.

None but the editor of the Star can say what he says upon any subject, but the editor of the Star himself! He neither imitates nor can be imitated. We hope he is not hoaxing in his promised visit to this city—no one will be prouder to see him than his humble servant.

THE BALTIMORE SUN

Still is laboring hard to get up a war with England. He sees more "British armed steam ships" than all the hireling editors put together.

We received a communication some weeks back, but as the writer requested it to go in as ☞ editorial, ☜ a thing no honorable editor ever does—we threw it aside.

Finding it since by accident among our waste paper, it turns out to be of some importance if true. It represents Henry A. Wise sneaking out of the President's back door, &c. and bears hard upon one "Judge Christian," and Proffit, of Indiana.

ERRATA.

☞ In our last paper Mr. Meteregger is made to be six feet in height. He is not so tall by two inches, perhaps. But as he is in the market, we assure the ladies that he *intends* to be six feet, for he is quite young.

☞ Speaking of the guard at the Navy Yard sometime back, we said there were "9 men at $900 each per annum." We should have said at $1 per day.

☞ A new clerk in the Post Office was called "Ledran," should have been Letrand Brown.

TRY AGAIN.

'Tis a lesson you should head,
Try again—
If at first you don't succeed,
Try again—
Then your courage should appear—
For, if you will persevere,
You will conquer, never fear—
Try again.

Once or twice, though you should fail,
Try again—
If you would, at last prevail,
Try again,
If we strive, 'tis no disgrace,
Though we may not win the race,
What should you do in the case?
Try again.

If you find your task is hard.
Try again,
Time will bring you your reward,
Try again—
All that other folks can do,
Why, with patience, should not you,
Only keep this rule in view,
Try *again*.

'What is another's fault to me?' asks a celebrated philosopher. 'I am no vulture feeding on carrion. Let me only seek the good in others evermore, and be a bird of paradise, fed on fresh fruits and crystal waters.'

'Here, Joe, unhook my dress, I wants to sneeze—hush ho!' 'Hold hard, miss, blow'd if you won't bu'st all the 'ooks and bize off, if you sneeze!'

POETRY.

WHY DO WE LOVE!

I often think each tottering form,
That limps along in life's decline,
Once bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of idle thoughts as mine.
And each has had his dream of joy,
His own unequalled pure romance?
Commencing, when the blushing boy
First thrills at woman's lovely glance.

And each could tell his tale of youth—
Would think its scenes of love evince
More passion, more unearthly truth,
Than any tale before or since—
Yes, they could tell of tender lays,
At midnight penned, in classic shades,
Of days more bright than modern days—
Of maids more fair than modern maids.

Of whispers in a willing ear,
Of kissing on a blushing cheek—
Each kiss, each whisper, far too dear
For modern lips to give or speak—
Of prospects too, untimely crossed,
Of passions slighted or betrayed,
Of kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossomed but to fade.

Of beaming eyes and tresses gray,
Elastic form and noble brow,
And charms—that all have passed away
And left them—what we see them now!
And is it thus—is human love
So very light and frail a thing?
And must youth's brightest visions move
Forever on time's restless wing?

Must all the eyes that still are bright,
And all the lips that talk of bliss,
And all the forms so fair to sight,
Hereafter only come to this?
Then what are Love's best visions worth,
If we at length must lose them thus?
If all we value most on earth,
Ere long must fade away from us?

Of that one being whom we take
From all the world, and still recur
To all she said, and for her sake
Feel far from joy when far from her,
If that one form which we adore,
From youth to age, in bliss or pain,
Soon withers and is seen no more—
Why do we love if love be vain?

We like to see young men and girls staring at each other in church, it shows a disposition to obey the command, 'let us love one another.'

Praise the fineness of the day when it is ended, a sword when you have proved it—a maiden when she is married—the ice when you have crossed it—and a newspaper when you have read and PAID for it.

Here is more sentimentalizing from the Buffalo Press. Who can read it without shedding iron tears?—[Pic.

'Black-browed night draws her dark dyed curtain around our gentle repose, and lulls 'tired nature' to dreamy forgetfulness. The voices of the night whisper dreamily and the relaxed energies find blissful ease—the winds are soothing, and waft fragrant opiates around us—nevertheless, if two cats in the garret are squalling like blazes, we'd like to know how a fellow would get to sleep

Reader. did you ever wake up and find that the rain was beating in on your bed? If you never did, you have never enjoyed the luxury of getting up at night and stumping your corned toes over half-a-dozen boxes. &c., and finally laying yourself down on the hard floor, with a log under your head for a pillow.—Galvestonian.

Perhaps the editor of the Galvestonian thinks he has 'stumped' somebody. We happen to know something about the 'luxury' of which he speaks--but it was in Texas that we 'enjoyed' it.

HARD WORK.—We often hear people complain of hard work—that they are obliged to toil incessantly for a living. But what else were the made for? It was entailed upon the human rrce from our first parents. 'In the sweet of thy face shalt thou eat bread' is the sacred curse, if curse it can be called, upon the human race. But those who think they are doomed to labor are generally happier then others who have 'enough and to spare.' The hardest work in the world is to do nothing. To kill time requires more mental labor and ingenious expedient than to pursue one's daily avocations.

ABSTINENCE.—Daniel Boone once travelled a hundred and sixty miles in four days without eating but one meal. He must have made tremendous work among the victuals when he got into the settlements.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE.

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same urpose:) requires to be applied two As it only during the season, which othren times, to destroy, and keep the will be sufficien rs, &c. free from insects of edsteads, larde every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in quare bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by
William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.
Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.
E. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by
James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL,
Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

STEAMBOAT. HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for size convenience. and comfortable apartments little need be said. he subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants;

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840.

PROPOSALS
FOR
PUBLISIN G BY SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without spouressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing. Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—r. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus wil lbe given gratis.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner. Undertaker.

The subscriber informs the public. that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

CONFECTIONARY.

HE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description, Candies in every varietyof Fruit, Nuts, &c. H. BARNS

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabine, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory
AND
UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in itsvarious branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobe Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture ornew will give us a call.
unerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON S.C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Capta will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston Friday the 16th instant; and on and after Rond March next she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk route in full time Passage through from Philadelphia
Baltimore
Norfolk

Ticke may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street wharf, at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's what

VEGETABLE COUGH SYRUP

The cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough Pain and Soreness in the Breast, Influenza, consumption, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing. Dyspepsia, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs generally.

This SYRUP is composed of Irish Moss, combined with some other articles as have been found best calculated to afford relief in the above named diseases—and in cases approaching consumption, attended with bleeding at the lungs, and never known to fail. Common Colds which are generally the effect of obstructed perspiration will yield to its influence in a few hours. When used in Asthma Hoarseness Wheezing Shortness of breath it affords immediate relief In Whooping Cough it is without a rival. For sale by
J W Young jr. H Wade on 7th street;
Charles Stott 7th street and the avenue;
C& J B Jardella 12th street and the avenue,

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City-Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach: Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite; Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Hear

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street: and by C & J B Jardella, corder of 12th street and the avenue Washington City,

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC OR POUND

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and toos in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon: when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.
In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILL—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleet Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For dale by J & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T e Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue, p Wade on 7th street.
Georgetown, by O Linthicum

MICHAEL McDEROT wishes to inform his customers and the Public of general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share public patronage.

Repairing done as usual

MRS. HALL,
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,
WASHINGTON.

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avnue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following
Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper rGass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spnage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.
Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part ofthe. United States.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, Undertaker.

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june 15 PETER CALLAN.

HE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below his is certified to by several Mayors. Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchas or used unless it have, the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office. No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.
COS OCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increasedin favor.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

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THORPE'S COMPOUND FLUD EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA—For purifying the Blood, and all the chronof diseases. Scrofula, King's Evil; andn,i Venereal Diseases, such as brought onpern roper use of *Mercury,* &c. Consum.e mp Gout. Scurvy. Cancer, Affections the ion, Lungs, and all affections of the Ski is Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm. Scald Head. Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also a excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.

For sale by J & W Young, C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D Wageher, of *Easton,* Pa. Wade, on 7th stree, C I & J ardella corner 12th street and the avenue. Georgetown, by O. Linthicum.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDRY
JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 George Street, [between 6th and 7th,] keep constantly on hand type, Presses, Printing Ink, and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing ypes, at six months credit, for approved Paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent or cash.

ROMAN AND ITALIC

	Per lb.		
Pearl	40	Double G. Prim	38
Nonpareil	84	Double Paragon	38
Minion	75	Canon	88
Brevier	66	Four line Pica	34
Bourgeois	46	Five line Pica	32
Long Primer	42	Six line Pica	30
Pica	38	Most of the	
English	38	Six line Pica,	
Great Primer	38	and larger, are	
Paragon	38	cut on wood,	
Double Pica	38	and are from	
Double English	38	5 to 87 1-2 cts	
		per letter.	

INDIAN RESORAIVE.
For Restorig and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It lso removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefit to the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative,'

o be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 Sout street.

PHILADELPHIA SAURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum. $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted.

hese terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than allt ne daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no nterest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option o the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills,

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts e ct.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

CHARLES CAHEN

informs the Public that he has removed to that pr epar ed formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth reet and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in gentha for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.
Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriberrespectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculatedto merit a renewal of his former pa e age THOMAS BAKER
nov. 17 tf.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Hancock,* a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and *for* private families.
WILLIAM BENTER

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.
Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.
JOHN PURDON.

MOON AND SEVEN STARS

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn Avenue,* where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.
Sept. 23, 1840.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this o ce or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the est.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.
feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, originated by the same diagnosis, and cured by the same remedies. Their commencement is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a complete sana medical treatise, explaining the principles the discovery upon which they are founded, and stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion, in all matter whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action or exhaustion produces disease of the organs or limbs, h which is to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action of an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases, and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by
Corner between Brown's and Gadsbys